## THE & & P SHIELDING SHADOW

BY RANDALL PARRISH

SYNOPSIE

consistent attention of the control of the control

NINTH EPISODE

The Incorrigible Captive.

In the attle of Schustian's house Le-

They were Jerry's letters, written

when they were lovers and their lives

seemed destined to run smoothly to-

Memories of Far-off Days Revived in

Hers.

And she began itving over again those awful hours in Pilot Light, and

the scene rose up vividly before her

The firsh which had shaken the

structure from its base and buried the lighthouse keeper and his wife deep in

an extraordinary chance. While Le-

their room the lamps began to go out. Havengar went down into the cellar

Henching up for a can, he had made

vertently knocked down another can,

and this brought down a third and

a fourth. They fell into his arms, and

neither replace them nor set them

Laughingly, he shouted up to Leon-

heard him, and went down to his aid.

took the cans from him and placed

them upon the shelf. As they turned to

go up the states the lighthouse was

As they crouched under the sheek

arms, a huge piece of masonry came

under the wooden shoring.

time to come and masist him.

to get more oil.

optine and Bayengar were scated in

In the old days, years before,

entine breefed beside an open trunk,

w package of letters by her sub-

COPPRISE THE REPARTALL PARTITION

AUTHOR OF "BE.

YOND THE FROM-

THE FOREST," "MY

NOVELIZED FROM THE

PHOTOPLAY MERIAL OF THE NAME HAME

NORTH," ETC

"MAID OF

Here's touch have present in the a dete darks - Leastine was full timited by the full of the proper size recovered consciousness under the ministrations of Research, to realize that death by staronton was immi-nent. He had groped his way about the ecting aumin and mann, neiding in valuator the smallest chance of egrees.

31 last to seemed to abundon lunes.

He kneeled beside Leaurne and they

nevilable end.
Pethagor it was twelve from later when the rumbling was repeved. atructure was settling doon agams Stepes began fulling about them; and

nited together for what seemed the

They started up, to see a narrow clims in the roof, and through that, wiley immensurably far away, the white A weep of a round floating against the

In an instant Ravengar had motioned Leontine away, and was scram filing up the debris and pulling at the At first he could accomplish mothing; after a long while, however, he succeeded in distodging a small stone which held back moother. The

tones fell crushing into the cellur.

Leontine, seized by Ravengar's arms and thrust upward, caught at the open ing. He pushed her through, and she ound herself under the blue six, beneath her the rocks, and the sea round about her. A minute later Bayengar loined her.

Their return to the mainland in one of the boats that came to investigate the deaster was untroubled by further dangers. Lessmine had gone home; and that was her Selection Impressed to see her when he returned from the glustly episosic at Binnea's

She rose from her knees with a sigh and put away the letters. Jerry was dead, and she must not brood over the

As she rose she was startled to hear Selmstian's trend upon the stairs. She waited for him, but she could hardly bear to meet him;

He came into the attic and stood tooking at her curiously. It was near-ty half a minute before he spoke,

"Leantine," he said, "you have not told no how you and the handsome Havengar escaped from the burning bullean and the lighthouse accident."

"Why do you wish to know!" she usked, shringging her shoulders, "Is it not enough for you flut your distickly achieve fields and must be true

"What do you much by that?" to

"I menn," required Learning, "that I on not manyers of your accompanyous upon my life. The full on that harded us to the full of the full of the first son.
"If you think that," he are best of

and section a discourse from the When you have conferred to the

gether, when they expected to trend the foresty that sent Jerry Curson to pris-path of life, hand in band, until its two and to his doubt," she answered. Sebustian shrugged his shoulders, secred and moved toward the dont.

Then again she began thinking of He possed out, and Leontine heard something sick as the door closed. Ravengar, the mysterious man who seemed to come so opportunely into

her life. In many ways he reminded. She was trapped. She sank down her of Jerry. She knew that if it belifessly into a clair and stared wildland not been for the memory of her by about her, dead lover, she could have sured for Suddenly she started and gasped Ravengar. But when she turned to remy universe. Across the half-dark-Suddenly she started and gasped

Jerry's letters Havengar faded into a coest room, scatest in a chair, the saw plantom. No, it was Jerry who possessed her suffy at her.

Resett and soul, and memory, and unist.

R usuals have been an optical fills. heart, and soul, and memory, and must until life ended. But she thought ten derly of the other, too. He had saved real to the girl. A little obler, stern-

her life when the lighthouse was er, yet he was the same as of yore struck, and that established a bond be. and Leonine, overcome, rottered to and Leonisto, overcome, retrered to ward him eweeping tween them. If she could keep that bond one of friendship only But an ohe drew nearer the specier

held out inchands.

"Come no hearer." It said "but have no fear. No harm shall come to you Trust in the leve of my memory.

Leontine besitated only a minute. unable to obey, she ran toward him As she drew near, the specter van the ruins had pussed them by owing to blied. She saw only the empty chair With a wild cry Leontine fell swooning to the ground.

In her bottse, at that moment, Blanhas receiving a telephone message from Scinstian. She heard it with musement, then with embarrassment "All right, I'll do it for you, Sebus tion," she said, and hung up the re-reiver. She pressed a hell, and two of he was caught like a man in the story with an armful of eggs. The could

ther followers came in:
"Go to this address tonight," she said, telling them the number, "and bring back the girl you'll find there to thing she says. She's dippy.

Leontine had failen usleep in her chair in the attic, hopeless of escape and yet encouraged by the vision which she did not doubt was that of Havengar shielding Leontine with his Jerry lamself, come back from the grave to soince her. She awakened down blocking the exit. The whole with a start to lighthouse was going to pieces. Then door withdrawn. with a start, to hear the boit of the

followed a final rending, and they Three is were thrown to their knees and planed the room. Three masked men were coming into

They beckoned to her, without

speaking. Leontine hesitated for a Then she went bravely for-She felt that she was safer in the hands of the three than in those of S-bastlan.

One man preceded her, the others ranged themselves on either side of but as they went down the wide stairway. As they passed along the pass meeting how. She pressed her sage outside Schastian's room, the door. Two attendants extered promptly. exect, and Leontine saw him stand is there, watching her, a look of sat-

And enddenly she sow the figure of weapons, but found nothing. Then, her dend lover again. He was stand setting him, one by either arm, they And ambienty she saw the figure of ng at the top of the stairs, gazing di-At the same instant her offices and Schustinn saw the ghost, so, and they staggered back, leaving Courtie for the moment alone,

Jerry Curson's hand was upraised,

one of Leontine's captors and a reever in his rest porket. He placed a bond to the trigger and fired out the coth at the ghost,

figure of Jerry staggered and then fell down the stairs. It tumbled the bullistende and disappeared. There was, in short, no possibility for any it the three, together with Security meaning the state. table the three together with Seion, intried in pursuit.

But when they reached the bottom t the states there was no sign of

Leanting had not moved from where Stones began fulling atom of dis-solitionly there came a gleum of dis-light striking with binding force upon town into the ball, and into the au-down into the ball, and into the au-

A few moments earlier a speeding auto had been held up by two police The discussion waxed warm The offender was about to be taken to the station when a figure came running our of Schustian's house

Somebody wants help in there!" it eried to the policemen. shot fired. Better go and see " And pris he pointed toward the rear entrance.

Dropping their captive, the police men leaped into the auto and drove to rear entrance around the corner of the block, last in time to see the with the men and Leontine emerging: The police yelled to the driver to

The muto sped faster. A wiid chose followed through the suburfum consciously she spake his name streets and toward the riwer, along "At your service, Leontine, the edge of the high cliff.

uped forward and began to overhant

"Stop or I fire!" yelled one of the solicemen, standing up in his sent. A bullet from the fleeing nuto an

swered him. The chauffeur acreamed, and his hand dropped from the wheel, The policeman fired in at west wild car swerved and the bullet Leontine, gazing back in

the police mito swerve to fallen to the bottom of the f the policemen tried to But it was too lat wheel. vas rushing on toward the toppled over, the front wh tip the chalky edge of cit phuging downward synthe below.

Locating Sank shuddering ? or set, while the mite dr

The gentler with her?"

ben who were leading Leontine

"it's all right for you to say that Modam Blatica," succeed the man whom she had addressed, "But that's oild about your last pigeonthat gas Havengar-and where is in

"Hight here, friends," came Raven gar's crisp tones from a chair beside. All turned in terror at the sound

saw him seated in the chair oken to Bianca Jeaped back. On icu's face were two expression error at Ravengar's powers, Joy that

"Take her to the room upstairs and her up for the present," she said, When she was left alone with Rav. gate, engar she looked at him in wonder. W

she said softly.

An annused smile hovered about Rav-engar's face. "I'm gind you are glad, little one," he answered lightly.

"I'll warrant you won't leave again n a harry!" eried the woman in fury which was accommated by Ravengur's meeting bow. She pressed for bell-

"Lock him in the strong room," she

They frisked Rayengar hurriedly for formed bim toward the door

The strong room was in the hallway outside Rianca's hondoir. In this room store stored Hinney's stolen goods till til they could be disposed of. As het Jerry Curson's hand was upraised, plander was considerable, it was a if he warn the party to proceed no fargo room. It was built into the wall und sons to all appearance, one with it, so that its discovery on the part of unione who did not suspect its existence would be practically impossible flat the wooden exterior of the door was lined with a steel jacket, the walls were of steel, and the ceiling alm

> "This time I've got you," self-oquize-Blanca as the mea went upstairs with their prisoner. Mennishibe Ravenger accompanied

scatting had not moved from where his capters quietly to the door of the way at the top of the stairs. They strong room: They thrust him inside, "I guess this will hold him." said one to the other, leisurely rurning the knob to the proper combin "If it won't, there's nothing will,"

> They locked the door and went back aumounce to Blanca the fulfillment of their mission.

Upstnirs Leontine found herself a ner in an ordinary bedroom. "I heard a was preferable being here to being a mer of Schustinn.

. . . . . .

She louthed him, and she would never set eyes on him again; save at the moment when she could wring the secret from him. And more and more she was coming to believe that In Ravengar lay the key to the mystery.

He had come back, he had been to Binnea's house when she was brought there. He would come to aid her, Un-

"At your service, Leontine," answered the well-known voice; and For a few manners the fugilives Ravengar stepped out from behind the council to gain; then the police auto currains that hung before the win-

"Re brave and all with come out well," he said. "The play is nearly ended. I may have to leave you alone Jerry will support you in every dan-

Suddenly the door opened. On the threshold stood Binnen. As she enught sight of Ravengar her eyes blazed with passion, and ber voice shook as she

"What are the doing here? How

did you get his countly, macking replied: "My dear holy, to the only reason why I rehow, purd turned ospitable house

rued to her men, who were Diam "Take him away" she furtionaly.

Rayengue and can him rs toward the arrows latten following pouring

Righton's bondair, somewhat rough "You are lying. There is no way of belowed their maptive and took off getting out of the strong room if the undenotion is not properly."

One of the men turned upon her.

Say, madame, I guess you know there ain't no locks can hold hom" he re Havengar, meanwhile, thrust into

against the wall. His nuckery made Bianca almost frantic.

"I'll set the combination this time."

And, slamming the heavy door, she With an oath the man who had adjusted her lock and clicked it. She called her men to her room.

"See that there is no further trouble with that woman upstairs," she said significantly, "Make a clean job of it. and, when you are through, you can carry ber out of the old waterway

Without compunction the two men

"I am glad you have come buck to nodded and started up the hall stairs. The waterway was an old subter-ranean sluice under Bianca's house,

which was very uncient and had been a country home before the advance of the encroaching city comeshed it in its tentacies, together with the other scuttered residences of the street.

timerstage had long ugo become the used, and its existence forgotten. Dithen, in the course of the reconstructions which she had made, for the pur some of storing stolen goods, and come upon it and followed it down to the iver, bull a mile distant. She had disar weller.

She had fitted a connection between this pipe and a furthroom on the floor where was her bedroom. Just outside he bothtoom she constructed a trap or with an iron holder heading down is the states, in order to furnish herself with a safe and sure escape in case

The writch in the inthroom was pen, leaving the since full. But a turn of it would at once begin to topty it into the river beyond.

Blanca waited near the trap door for the recomplishment of her servirs' erroud.

But presently she found the strain 90 much for her. She went into her undetr and sank down upon a couch.

"Bring her down," said one or Bimea's men to the other. "I gueso dame doesn't want it done in the

"Who's going to do the trick?" the

other retorted.
"Til do it if you'll get her. Bring her along this way, without letting her suspect, and Ull be behind this cur-

The second man made his way up-He unlocked Leontine's door and steed for a moment hesitating.
As he stood there an arm slid round his neck and a hand was pressed over his mouth and nostrits, his knees gave under him and he fell unconscious to the floor.

Ruvengar released him and looked into her purple face. He opened the door, Leontine, who had heard the lock unfasten, was waiting in the niddle of the room. Ravengar entered, seized her hand, and bissed it.
"Come with me, Leontine," he said

"There is not a moment to be lost, Will your promise to keep composed and do exactly as I tell you?"

She gave a swift look at him and olded. Ravengar gave her his arm and led her out of the roots, past the um on the floor, who was already eginning to recover consciousness

He led her down the stairs hurried Fortunately nobody was on guard, In her boudoir Binnen, whose keen ears heard the sound of footsteps thought it was the men coming to tell her that the Job was done.

Meanwhile the second of the murevers waited behind the curtains. seard Ravengar descending with Leon time, but he thought the man was his

Revenger, in his comings and goings, ad leatnest all about the stair-eway is stepped with Leaptine outside the outhroom and hastily raised the trapathet, apparently one with that which ill along the prosume but in reality

the slown there," he whisnered, "H ends to a sinknessey that opens upon he river. When you reach the heton wait till the shice emption; the om na fast na you can till you see laylight. Then you will be free,"

Leontine looked at him, "You'F she "I shall turn off the water; then I

ny foilow: But don't wait for me." The girl stepped down burriedly felt for and found the upper rungs of the ladder, and descended. Ravengar closed it, stepped into the bathroom. and shut off the supply. Then he emerged, just as the second confederate came from behind the currain,

His mouth opened in amazement; then, with an oath, he whipped out a revolver and leveled it. Ravengar, smiling at him, waited. At that in-stant the half-strangled man came slowly down the stairway. He saw Ravengar and shouted. At the cry Bianca came running out of her roon

She stared at Ravengar as if she ould not believe her eyes. Then, letting them fall for a moment, she saw something which arrested her attention. It was a fragment of Leontine's dress, caught in the trap door. And immediately the meaning of his presence there dawned on her.

She rushed into the bathroom and pulled the switch hard. Then she ame back, breathing hard, but with a forced smile on her face.

"Well, I stopped that game in time," she said to Ravengar.

Leontine groped her way to the bot tom of the ladder and saw, by faint light which filtered in through the cel lar, the sluiceway before her. A great flood of water was pouring out through the pipe, filling the dark tunnel.

As she watched it the water guts went down. The flood of water, gurgling and rumbling on its way to the river, rapidly grew less. It was only a minute-before the tunnel lay, empty ind black, before her eyes,

She ran wildly, her feet splashing in the water. Once, reaching up, she felt the roof of the tunnel overhead. Meanwhile Ravengar, above, was

smilling into the face of his captor. He knew that every second gained was precious, and the man had not wits enough to think that he might have closed the watergute.

It was a long time after she had started before she saw the tiny she gathered her druggled skirts about glimmer of light ahead of her which tenoted the end of her journey.

(END OF SINTH EPISODE.)

Leontine made her hurried progress

But suddenly she heard a .. ound behind her. A rush of water almost swept her off her feet. Blanca had thrown over the lever.

Leontine guessed what had occurred. There ought to be time to gain the

The water was up to her water. She dinost despuired. A hundred yards to o, and every yard was made through looper water. It swirled against her hest, it was up to her shoulders; it

touched her chin.
Gasping choking struggling for life. Leontine suddenly became aware that evered also that there still existed a she had been swept through the tun-onnection with the city water supply usl; a moment later she opened her y means of a large pipe in the wait of eyes, to find herself cast upon the muddy bank of the river.

Rayongar had disappeared once

As Bianca ran back triumshantly from the buthroom, in which she had pressed the switch, she saw the two men starting about them in astoutsh-

Binnen stamped her foot furiously. Where is he?" she demanded. "He's gone," muttered one of the nen in awe-struck tones.

"Down the trap-door, you foul! Go-down and bring him up. You," she continued to the second mas, "stand at the top of the stairs and see that he doesn't pass you. I'm going to search the rooms."

Suddenly the man on guard at the head of the stairs screamed loudly, and Bianca came running out of one He cried again and bointed toward the bathroom. Binnes. saw the head and shoulders of Raven ger as he leaned over the switch. She darted after him. The switch had been reversed.

She sprang at him, but he laughed and, catching her by the shoulders pushed her back into the passage amming the door upon her. Every second was precious now,

That was the moment when Leontine, in the tunnel, was suddenly swept rom her feet and carried out into the daylight. Bianca raved and hammered at the

door. For the second time he had thwarted her. She felt her love for aim turn into deadly hatred. "Open that door!" she called to her abordinates; and just then the head and shoulders of the man whom had sent below emerged through the

"He buil down there, and the sluice is full of water," he said luguistiously. "Fool?" shouted Bianen. the bethroom. Open that door! Break

it down, the pair of you?" There was a key in the door, but it was on the outside, and Ravengar could not turn it. The two men dashed themselves against it. Their united strength was too great for Rav-They forced him back, still struggling desperately, and dragged

from the room. "Hold him on your lives?" said Bitorn, and, entering the bathroom hrew the wwitch over the second

If was too late. Leonline had recevred consciousness and staggered away or through the tunnel.

finness darred back. "Now we've on him," she critick. "We'll put him there he won't be able to play any of them triefer upon me.

"Back lists the strong room," asked "Shall I croak him?" Imquired the

Rinnen looked at Rivengar and nod-The second mon raised his revolver and aimed it at Bavengar's head; flowever, he waited upon the ign from his mistress before pulling

the trigger, Binnes hesitated, too. She watched Ravengar's face like a cat watching its prey. At the least sign of fear she would have nedded to the man who held the revolver; but Ravengar only united at her. She felt overawed; the man's moral power was something that she had never encountered before.

"Why don't you get away now?" she demanded tauntingly. "You seem able to go where you want to. Are you tired of your life or what?"

"Peur madame," answered Raven-gar easily, "did I not come back to you of my own free will? I must say that this reception is the reverse of hospitable.

The mockery upon his face daunted If he were dead he would die triumphant, his will would have conquered.

"Stop!" she cried; and the men lowered their revolvers. They stepped back, growling; their

nistress' whims were inexplicable to Rayengar bent down and kissed Binea's hand. "I knew that you were

oo kind to kill a helpless prisoner. There was still the mockery in his one, and Bianca could bear it no long-She burst into helpless tears, hile her followers looked at her in amazement, and then at each other significantly.

She turned upon them. "Get out-

the pair of you!" she cried.

Meanwhile Leontine, drenched by the flood, waited upon the river bank or the coming of the man who had saved her. The minutes passed into hours. Still

she crouched there. At last, however, little hope began to dawn in her. If Ravengar had been in the tunnel he would have been swept out by the He was alive, unless he had been

nurdered in Bianca's house. She must find out and help him without a moment's delay. With renewed strength



"I Am Not Unaware of Your Attempts on My Life!"